



The Glass Sea



12 0 1

Chapter 1 by MCNewbie13

For several days and nights now, I have experienced the terrors of the deep. Our humble trading ship, the Wren, was pitching and tossing violently. The storm was in it's prime. The surging of the sea accompanied the mighty roaring of the waves. Everyone on board was in a pitiful state of panic. "I'm gonna die!"; was probably the thoughts of everyone on board.

The crew started acting drastically by making ridiculous vows and promises for their deliverance.

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